
Title: Tormented Desire

Author: Silent Poet

Morning stirs me softly
like the
Breath of dawn as I take
my
Leave of your arms and
comfort only
To rise and go forth
unto emptiness.

For I am but a ghost of
my true
Self without you and even
though
Your image and love
sustains my
Baser needs, still I am
lost alone.
It seems so strange to
think of
Being so dependent on
another
For my personal
wholeness, yet
You are my sensuous
anchor here.
Your calming touch and
healing
Laughter, your soothing
eyes and
Dancing lips have eternally
Blessed my life with
intensities.
But without you there
beside me
My soul accusingly withers
and I
Withdraw into a burning
maelstrom
Of indecision and blind
obsession.
You have been the
greatest goal
I have attained in my
life, yet
How do I tell you that
this is
Slowly destroying all my
will?

Is it wise for another to
live
A life of happiness and
content
Split with a never ending
misery
When we are separated
even briefly?
I will always be with you
and keep
You forever in my heart
and soul;
In this classical dilemma
we cannot
Be together because I
cannot live apart.

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This is in Poet's lyric
book if you want to
request it.